Loyal Conſtancy ; *Or*, The Seamans Love-Letter:

Written by *John Blay* on Board the *Henry* and *Elizabeth* riding at *Leghorn*, to his Dear Miſtris *Mary Foart*, now living near *Wapping*, exhorting her to continue in her wonted love and conſtancy according to their mutual promiſes paſt between them, in order to their happy Union and Marriage, as ſoon as he ſhall return from this Voyage to *England*.

Tune of, Cloris *full of harmleſs thoughts*; Jenny Gin. *The fair one let me in.*

TIll from Leghorn I do return,
ſtill I conſtant to me prove;
Let none impart, or ſhare thy heart,
but only me thy love;
Let no briſk Boy thy love injoy,
or rob me of my treaſure;
But may we kiſs injoying bliſs,
poſſeſt of earthly pleaſure.

Ah charming fair one of my heart,
how wretched now am I;
Since from thee I am forc'd to part,
and leave felicity:
All night I lye, I ſigh and groan,
ſtill thinking of the bliſs;
We oft times have injoy'd alone,
with ſmile and amorous kiſs.

When night grows dark, I ſteer my
to loves long-wiſht for Port; (Bark,
But ſtill I find the winds unkind,
I cannot reach the Port;
Tempeſtuous waves my heart inſlaves
my troubled Bark does roul;
Nothing I ſee, unleſs't be thee,
can eaſe my troubled ſoul.

With ſerious thoughts I ſpend my hours,
ſtill thinking of your charms,
Till ſleep my drowſie ſence o're-powers,
and brings thee to my arms;
Where in a Dream I thee imbrace,
and think the world's my own,
But when I wake, O then alas,
my earthly joy is gone.

With early look, when day appears,
I rouſe me up from ſleep;
I find my Pillow ſtrew'd with tears,
your abſence caus'd me weep:
Thus never ſhall I be at eaſe,
till like two Turtles we
May ſtill be Billing when we pleaſe,
and live at liberty.

Ah Mary Foart thou lovely Maid,
wilt in my heart moſt dear;
May ſtorms and tempeſts me invade,
when Mary is not there:
Though London youths do ſeek the prize,
to take and bare away;
Yet ſhe that's vertuous, chaſte, and wiſe,
will own her Love

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Vertue the Reward of Conſtancy; Or, *Mrs. Mary Foart's* Love-Letter and Anſwer to her dear heart *John Blay* at *Leghorn*:

Wherein ſhe proteſts her conſtancy and happineſs in the injoyment of his love; which ſhe writ to him in Verſe, as his was to her: and ſhowing the ſame to a Friend of hers for his approbation, he cauſed both the *Letter* and the *Anſwer* to be publiſh'd. to vindicate the *Maids* honour and conſtancy, which ſome ſly young-men living near, had endeavoured to traduce, and by that means to break off the match, which they had deſigned otherways. *To the ſame Tune.*

Her Anſwer.

My dear to thee i'le ſurely be
as chaſt as Ice or ſnow;
I'le waſt the nights in our delights,
till Nilus over-flow:
Let not Spains beauty gain thy duty,
nor win thee by her charms;
But may I ſtill, ſpight of all ill,
imbrace thee in my arms.

In shady Grove made fit for love,
I ſit and waſte my hours,
Sigh and cry tears from my eye,
diſtill like Pearly ſhowres.
Nor can I reſt, till I am bleſt,
with thee whom I eſteem,
Though fancy may my griefs betray,
there's nothing in a Dream.

Like one in chains, torture'd with pains,
I dayly rave and tear,
Fearing ſome wave might be a Grave,
for to incloſe my Dear;
Not all the Gods that rules the Seas,
if I once ſee thy face,
Shall me betray, or bear away
my love from my imbrace.

May Boreas be once kind to me,
fill every troubled Sail,
May Merchants leap, and Seamen skip,
ſince love does now prevail:
May winds once bear to me my Dear,
and fix me on thy breaſt,
Then ſhall I be, injoying thee,
of happineſs poſſeſt.

In ſweet delights we'l ſpend the nights,
no ſtorms ſhall cauſe us fear;
Lockt in my arms, guarded from harms,
I will ſecure my Dear.
Then ſhall I ſurely be at eaſe,
when like two Turtles we,
May bill and kiſs even when we pleaſe,
injoying liberty.

Remember me my Dear John Blay,
as I thee on the Shore,
Let not Italian Dames betray,
thy heart keep well in ſcore.
No London youths ſhall e're perſuade
my love by falſe report;
For thee i'le live or dye a Maid,
thy Dear Heart

Mary Fort.

Printed for *P. Brooksby*, at the Golden-ball, in Weſt-ſmithfield.